Lord, That's the leaſt feare,
For by the ſemblance of their white flags diſplaid, they bring us peace, and come to us as favourers, not as foes.

Cleon. Thou ſpeak'ſt like hywmes, untuter'd to repeat,
Who makes the faireſt ſhew, meanes moſt deceit.
But bring they what they will, and what they can,
What neede we feare, the ground's the loweſt,
And we are halfe way there: Goe tell their Generall we attend him here to know for what he comes, and whence he comes, and what he craves.

Lord. I goe my Lord.

Cleon. Welcome is peace, if he on peace conſiſt;
If warres we are unable to reſiſt.

Enter Pericles with attendants.

Per. Lord Governor, for ſo we heare you are,
Let not our ſhips and number of our men,
Be like a Beacon fired, to amaze your eyes,
We have heard your miſeries as farre as *Tyre*,
And ſeene the deſolation of your ſtreetes,
Nor come we to adde ſorrow to your teares,
But to releaſe them of their heavie load,
And theſe our ſhips, you happily may thinke,
Are like the Trojan horſe, was ſtuft within
With bloudy veines expecting overthrow,
Are ſtor'd with corne, to make your needy bread,
And give them life, whom hunger ſtarv'd halfe dead.

Omnes. The gods of Greece protect you,
And wee'l pray for you.

Per. Ariſe I pray you, ariſe; we doe not looke for reverence, but for love and harborage for our ſelfe, our ſhips, and men.

Cleon. The which when any ſhall not gratifie,
Or pay you with unthankefulneſſe in thought.
Be it our wives, our children, or our ſelves,
The curſe of heaven and men ſucceed their evils:
Till when, the which (I hope) ſhall nere be ſeene;
Your Grace is welcome to our Towne and us.

Per. Which welcom
Vntill our Stars that fro

Gower. Here have yo
His childe I wis to incef
A better Prince and beni
That will prove awfull b
Be quiet then as men ſh
Till he hath paſt neceſſit
Ile ſhew you thoſe in tr
Loſing a myte, a Mounta
The good in converſatio
To whom I give my be
Is ſtill at Tharſus, whor
Thinks all is writ he ſpo
And to remember what
Build his Statue to make
But tidings to the contra
Are brought t'your eyes,

Enter at one doore Pericles
them: Enter at another
ricles; Pericles ſhewes
Meſſenger a reward, a
Exit Pericles at

Good *Hellican* that ſtaid
Not to eate hony like a D
From others labours; for
To killen bad, keepe gooc
And to fulfill his Princes
Sav'd one of all that haps
How *Thaliard* came full b
And had intent to murder
And that in *Tharſis* was n
Longer for him to make h

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